

The Ashes 1593

Chapter 1593

Andrew shrugged casually. "Look, I'm just here to pass along Kevin's will. Whether or not you listen—that's your family's business. I was there when Kevin died, and let me tell you—it was brutal. Absolutely brutal."

"But even when he knew he wasn't going to make it, his mind was still on this family. He said Ms. Yara had to take over. If she didn't, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace."

Andrew delivered his fabricated tale with a straight face and zero guilt.

Kevin was already six feet under, and Andrew was not about to waste this golden opportunity to milk every drop of benefit from their so-called brotherhood. It was not like he owed the guy anything.

Isaac clenched his jaw. "Andrew, your ambition is written all over your face. You really think our entire family is that easy to fool?"

Lennon jumped in right after. "That's right. Kevin's gone, and who knows if there even was a will? Everything you're saying—it's all your word against no one else's."

Andrew let out a cold laugh and glanced at them both. "Really? And you two know Kevin's will better than I do? "I get it now—Mr. Isaac, Mr. Lennon. All this pushback means one thing: you're not planning to follow Kevin's will. You want to steal the seat for yourselves."

That one line made both Isaac and Lennon visibly tense up.

In a powerful family like the Wrights, tradition and legacy were everything. They might have been eyeing the position, but breaking the rules to get it? That was a whole other level of risk, and not one easily forgiven.

An elder of the Wrights, Frankie Wright, furrowed his brow and asked, "Mr. Lloyd, are you truly saying Kevin said all this before he passed?"

Andrew nodded solemnly. "That's exactly what he said. If the council doesn't believe me, I'm willing to swear on it-Kevin was my sworn brother, and I don't take this lightly."

Isaac's eyes narrowed. "Alright then. Swear it. Right here, right now. Let's see if you're lying."

Andrew raised his right hand with a straight face. "I swear-if there was a single lie in what I said just now, may my body be consumed by poison, rotting from the inside out."

Not a single person in the room made a sound.

Andrew was stone-cold.

What they did not know was that he had a body immune to every known poison.

That oath? It meant nothing to him.

"Very well," Frankie finally said, nodding slowly. "We'll respect Kevin's will."

Lennon could not help himself. "Frankie, how could you just—"

Frankie cut him off with a sharp snort. "Without rules, this family is nothing. Yes, I was surprised by

Kevin's will. But since this was

Kevin@intention and we've all

witnessed Yara's growth, then the position of the family head can only go to her."

Tora declared loudly, "I stand with Ms. Yara. She has my full support as the new head of the Wright family!"

Isaac and Lennon looked like their world had collapsed. They glared at Andrew with eyes full of hate, boiling with rage and venom. This bastard had just turned their perfect plan, and they wanted to rip him apart for it. swhovel

Step by step, Yara walked to the head of the room and sat down in the Wright family's seat of power. She still could not believe it—never in her wildest dreams did she think this day would actually come true.

Sure, her influence within the family had grown stronger since she started leaning on Andrew's backing. But deep down, she had always believed that Kevin naming her as successor was nothing more than wishful thinking.

She believed no matter how capable or composed she appeared, Kevin would never acknowledge a bastard daughter. Yet now, her impossible dream was realized.